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BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER
 Prepared by Radio BIBLE SERVICE Bureau, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 If parents will have their children memorize the daily Bible selections, it will prove a priceless heritage to them in after years.

June 25, 1924
SOURCE OF TRUE HELP.—My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. Psalm 121:3.
PRAYER.—O, Lord, Thy strength is made perfect in weakness, and we therefore are able to do all things through Christ who strengtheneth us.

SUGGESTION TO A FOREIGNER
 From the "Landmark," organ of the English-Speaking Union, is lifted this bit out of a letter from a former officer in the British army:

"Would your readers in America and England who are well conversant with conditions—climatic, business, social, etc.—prevailing in the United States be so good as to favor me with information and advice as to the part of the United States that might be considered most suitable for a young British officer to settle in?"

The Portland Chamber of Commerce and the Salem Chamber of Commerce, and the other commercial bodies of Oregon, should get a line on this man, through the "Landmark."

Oregon is the place for him—Offers him the best inducements, "climatic, business, social, etc."
 He can find almost any kind of a climate in Oregon; but in the Salem district he would probably be best suited, for ours is like the English climate, with the London fogs and most of the other disadvantages cut out. For the man who does not want to freeze in the winter or roast in the summer, the Salem district offers the best climate in the world.

And business opportunities here are great. This is a new country, in development. To a man with vision, industry, brains and judgment, the opportunities here are boundless—He may here become a linen magnate, a beet sugar king, a potato starch potentate, a loganberry juice and jam and jelly millionaire, a great organizer of a seed industry, a drug garden industry, or a hundred others. This is no pent up Utica; there is scope here for the activities of a Henry Ford, a Jim Hill, a Burbank, a Westinghouse, and many others. The field is wide; the rewards certain.

Social? We have the finest people on earth; the most chivalric men, the most beautiful women, the most healthful children. Our infant mortality is the lowest, our educational standards the highest. Every man is a king here; and he is in his own right to the association of the world's elect, conditioned only upon his good behavior and the exercise of his attributes as a gentleman. We have no snobs here; no titles of nobility, but real nobility founded upon noble actions and feelings.

One man is as good as another here, if he behaves himself as well, and observes the amenities of a gentleman.

This young British officer is invited to come to Salem and grow up with the country. He will find no prejudice here against him, if he will become one of us, and not exhibit any of the "side" that is as much out of place in his own country as here.

Science assures us that a bolt of lightning is really quite an inconsequential affair. It is forceful and impressive merely because of its high voltage—which is exhausted in a fraction of a second. Before his death Dr. Steinmetz explained to laymen that the average bolt of lightning had less power than was represented by a pint of gasoline. The energy developed in a bolt of lightning is equal to about ten kilowatt hours. At the usual rate paid for electric current in American cities an ordinary streak of lightning is worth less than \$1. At the rates paid for electrical power it is worth about 15 cents. Electrical power is of little use unless applied continuously. Almost anybody having a dinky little dynamo driven by a gasoline engine can spend 60 cents and get as much electrical power as is represented by an ordinary thunder-storm. So it may be seen that if we could harness all the wild electricity we wouldn't be getting much. We can make it better and cheaper and keep it tamed and at work.

LUMBER TRADE BETTER

The best hope of the lumber business is the passing of the Clark-McNary bill. This means reforestation without which it would be slaughter, almost murder, to fell our forests. We need the lumber. We must have it, but we must replace what is taken, and this measure will permit us to supply our needs and at the same time guard the future and protect the world in its lumber supply.

The measure is interpreted by forest officials to indicate recognition that the federal government, the states and the private timber owners each have an interest and a responsibility and each should bear a proportionate share in the cost of preservation and reforestation. To this end there is authorized an annual expenditure of \$2,700,000, the appropriation to be available for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1925. Meanwhile plans for carrying out the provisions of the law are to be organized and matured.

The facts that there are 81,000,000 acres of denuded and idle forest lands in this country, that the authorities estimate 19,000,000 acres are being cut over each year, that approximately 33,000 forest fires occur annually, sweeping more than 7,000,000 acres, that we are cutting and let burn up our forests five times faster than we are growing them, are some of the things which make the reforestation act of vital importance.

Certainly the world does move and it is moving very fast. In '49 our ancestors took a slow trail for California. Half a year it took to cross half the continent and only the stoutest hearts were able to make the whole trip. For years there were blocking bones

trail, the weak who had fallen by the wayside.
 Then came the poppy express, the wonder of the world. The ponies almost had wings they went so fast, but it was a slow process compared with flying. Then came those wonderful engines that pulled trains at the rate of 50, 60 and 70 miles an hour. Here was the acme of all strength, here was the end of men's endeavors; but no, see men begin flying. Time was annihilated and the continent crossed in one day. A miracle, of course it was, but a miracle that has come to be commonplace.

AN INTERESTING CHARACTER

For many years General Smuts, as premier of South Africa, stood out in public life as a great personality. During the Boer war, General Smuts was a leader of the boers. He was a born strategist and leader of men. He was the most troublesome thorn in the flesh of the British government. When the boer nation was exterminated and the people scattered, General Smuts accepted the verdict of the war. Great Britain annexed the country and General Smuts became at once a British subject. In 25 years he was prime minister in the very country he tried so hard to defeat. It is probably the first time in the history of the world that such a thing ever happened.

As an administrator, General Smuts was a success. He gathered the fragmentary countries together and solidified them. When the great war came on he left everything and went to England where his executive talents were in demand for five years. Upon returning to South Africa, he resumed his old place and held it until this week. The elections went against him and he had to resign. That is the fate of politicians who do not die in harness. It probably means that the last years of this man's life will be cloudy yet he has contributed so much to the betterment of the world and been such an empire builder that he ought to look with satisfaction on his career and appeal to history.

HOLD YOUR TEMPER

Of course there is no question about the American people having a right to pass exclusive laws such as they desire and exclude anybody they do not want here. However, that is no reason for ignominy, no reason for viciousness. The Japanese who are here are entitled to remain and entitled to the protection of citizens generally. It is wrong to work ourselves into a lather and get up excitement that will make hostile feelings.

The military propagandists have fanned the Japanese flame in order to keep up war preparations, and the American people have stupidly allowed billions to be spent because they fancied there was a war brewing. It is time to quit, time to get down to earth. There will be no war with Japan and the money we are spending for that end is wasted. This is a time to keep cool, a time to remember that there is a life and let live principle among nations. If we do not want the Japanese here, that is our business, but it does not mean that we are their enemies or that they are our enemies. The world is large and there is room enough for everybody.

JURY REFORM

Our jury system needs reforming, needs it badly. While courts are not supposed to be swayed by public opinion, we know juries are. Men who do not believe in a law will not convict others, and offending juries will wink at evasions and not feel their patriotic responsibilities.

One national reform we need is in supreme court decisions on constitutional questions. Now a bare majority decides. It is too much to ask the court to agree because the danger of a hung court would be worse than no decision at all, but the country has a right to ask that the agitation be met half way and instead of majority decisions there be a two-thirds decision on constitutional questions.

THE USUAL TRAGEDY

Oh, what a tragedy politics are. Men rise to lofty heights, glory in their strength, believe themselves secure, yet a political wind wipes them off the map. Once in a great while one comes back but it is such an exception that it makes nationwide comment.

The end of practically every politician is tragedy, no matter what his public services. The election goes against him. Call the people fickle, call them what you will, it is a fact that a politician's career is a tempestuous one. It is trouble from the day it is entered upon until the final chap-

ter is a tragic one. Only death can save a political career from defeat.

FORGETTING THE PEOPLE

It is a fact that our politicians forget the people. They go into public office with the highest ideals but sinister influences surround them and the first thing they know they have changed their viewpoint entirely. This is more true of legislative offices than any other kind and it is the reason why congress has drifted away from the people. The Washington influences are malign and they master many of the strongest men. For that reason it isn't well to keep a man in congress too long. He forgets the home base.

NOW IN SESSION

This is the democratic field week and they are making the most of it in New York. The eyes of America are on that convention and no man can guess the outcome. The only thing that seems to be apparent is that Smith and McAdoo will catch each other up, and a dark horse will emerge. There is always strength in a dark horse, and immediately after the convention is over, the democrats will occupy the center of the stage for a few days.

The Fun Shop
 MAXSON REYNOLDS JONES
 Our Own Lost and Found Department

John Craig: You would oblige me greatly if you'd give me your version of that nursery rhyme about "Twinkle, twinkle, little star."
 Dear Jack: It's now been taken from the nursery into the photograph room, and reads like this: Twinkle, twinkle, movie star! An angel child, as you claim to be Or the vamp you play so perfectly.

Dorothy DeJagers: Can you tell me the gist of the poem beginning, "Where are the snows of yesterday?" or shall I write to the weather bureau?
 Dear Dottie: We offer a little lyric which is "gist" what you are looking for: Where are the snows of yesterday? This may disquiet the high-brows; But what I'd like to know, my dear, Is where are your last year's eye-brows?

A Victim of the Age

"Ah, my poor man, here's a quarter. You don't look like the average run of beggars. Tell me, how did you meet misfortune?"
 "Ah, kind sir, I was once a successful manufacturer, but I failed last year."
 "Poor man. What was your line?"
 "Corsets and hair-pins."
 —Mrs. M. J. Abribat.

And So They Parted
 He knelt at her feet, apologetic, disappointed.
 She was disdainful, impatient. "I am so sorry," he said.
 "And so am I," she replied curtly. "I shall have to go elsewhere for my shoes, you are out of my size!"
 —Mary F. Kingston.

Kisses in the Dark

For every shooting star he claimed a kiss;
 She, seeming coy, at first demurred to this,
 But he, persisting, would not be denied
 When soon a flying meteor he espied.
 And so, as darkness grew apace, their eyes
 Oft scanned the glittering aspect of the skies,
 And when a darling star caught either's sight
 Sounds of kissing broke upon the night!
 And so it came to pass, anon, that she
 Looked for shooting stars quite as much as he.
 Nay, if by chance a star escaped his view,
 She called his wand'ring fancy to it, too.
 When intervals seemed long between such hugs,
 She halted with glee a passing lightning-bug,
 But, soon taxing her ingenious mind,
 Her ready wit enabled her to find more shooting stars, in three short, fleeting hours,
 Than would compose whole heavenly hovers.
 But when she did her last pretext exhaust,
 And was about to yield her cause as lost,

Save him, Strongheart!

Save him, Strongheart! For my sake!
 See Him Fight the Wolf Pack

Greater Than "The Silent Call"
 Last Today — Tomorrow Matinee

FUTURE DATES

June 29, Sunday—Salem Elks club at Silverton park.
 July 16 to 22—Chautauque season at Silverton.
 June 21, Saturday—Shawnee County Sunday school picnic.

She saw a witchman's lantern circling swing,
 And got the youth down to a steady thing!
 —O. Asbury.

All Alone Again Blues
 "Mother," said Mary, "do liars go to heaven?"
 "No," said her mother.
 "Did you ever tell a lie?"
 "Perhaps."
 "Did daddy ever tell a lie?"
 "He may have."
 "Did the minister ever tell a lie?"
 "Possibly at some time."
 "Say, mamma, won't it be awfully lonesome in heaven with only George Washington and God?"
 —Hermina Neu.

Items from the Bogtown Enterprise

As reported by Griff Crawford Lucy Frisbie and Tobe Waddell were married Saturday night. They have been engaged for eight years and had quite a wedding. Ye scribe was invited and wrote a poem on "Love" which he read.
LOVE
 Love, it is a bad disease—
 Not many can endure it;
 A doctor won't do you good,
 A wedding's all will cure it.

Now Lucy she has married Tobe,
 And has the proof to back it;
 I'll bet they have a row each time
 Their children make a racket.
 Many laughed and Lucy blushed.
 Everybody had a good time
 But the groom. Ye scribe was
 complicated and given an extra
 piece of some very fair wedding
 cake.

Rev. Ass Offenwaldt preached from the text: "The Winning of Ham," and Miss Tillie Hanser sang "Lord, show me the way" in a fervent manner.

The Doctor Was Called
 William: "I called the doctor last night."
 Richard: "Was anybody sick?"
 William: "Yes, he was when he saw the poker hand I held."
 —Roy Taylor.

OREGON

STARTS TOMORROW
 7:15 P. M.
 9:15 P. M.



STRONGHEART

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The Wonder Dog of the Screen!



Greater Than "The Silent Call"
 Last Today — Tomorrow Matinee

BLUFF
 News Agency, Antonio Morano
 12 Commercial Building

RATS AND HEALTH

The relation of rats to health is not looked upon generally as a serious proposition, but no one is ignorant of its destructiveness in regards to crops and prosperity. The rat is responsible for more deaths among human beings, than all the wars in history. It is a serious menace to human life.

A single rat does more harm to life and property in one year than we realize. What then is our conception of the loss from millions of these pests.

Not all the fatal epidemics of the past were bubonic plague, but enough of them have been identified as such to show that almost every century of the christian era has had at least one scourge of which destroyed millions of the world's people. Through the fleas that infest them, rats are almost wholly responsible for the spread of bubonic plague, and it has been proved that rats are agents in spreading pneumonia plague as well. Septic pneumonia, and epidemic jaundice in man have been traced to the rat—to say nothing of the germs of infantile paralysis and other infectious diseases carried from its haunts of filth, leaving them upon human food.

It is hardly thinkable that we should rest content under such conditions that exist in regard to the art, particularly when so many human lives are in jeopardy. According to statistics there is a property waste of \$200,000.00 a year. The constant labor of an army of more than 200,000 men is required to produce the materials eaten and destroyed by rats in one year.

The loss of life has not been estimated. The natural enemies of rats and mice include, besides such domestic animals as dogs, cats and ferrets, nearly all the predatory mammals and birds of prey, as well as snakes, storks, herons and other water birds. In recent years the animals that prey upon rodents have become very scarce, while the rats have increased in

numbers and damage crops severely. Hawks, owls, skunks, weasels and snakes are among the beneficial animals that have been nearly exterminated through prejudice or ignorance. All such animals in the country combined do not destroy one-sixth as much property or game as the common brown rat. Because they hunt at night the owl, especially, the barn owls are all good ratters and even the little screech owl occasionally gets a rat, and these birds should not be destroyed.

The most effective way of eradicating a community of rats is first to have rat proof buildings, but so as to exclude rats from the ter and food. Traps—lots of them—and poison. In using the latter care must be used to protect animals as well as keeping beyond the reach of children and irresponsible people.

Information regarding details of poisoning can be obtained from Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.; State Board of Health, Portland, or from the county nurses office at the courthouse, Salem.

A war against rats should be waged in every home and community to successfully rid the country of one of its greatest menaces to life and property.

—LYDA T. KINK,
 County Nurse.

French his winning the States athletes and the American flag. The war is over.

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